

1919

Mothers Rosary of Love

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MOTHER'S ROSARY OF LOVE



CHORUS

Irene Menton

She counted the first bead when you were born
The second when you tried to walk,
The third bead she counted filled her with delight
Twas when she first heard you talk
And so for each deed she would count a new bead
And that's what her dreams were made of
Smiles, sighs and tears
Joys, hopes and fears
Are a Mother's Rosary of Love.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
LEO WOOD AND
EDDIE DORR.

LEO WOOD
AUTHOR AND COMPOSER
OF
"THAT'S WHAT GOD MADE
MOTHER'S FOR."

60¢

E. J. B. 11-17

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Mothers Rosary Of Love

Chimes

Words by
LEO WOOD

Music by
EDDIE DORR

gra *loco*
p Chimes *rit.*

Each moth-er's life is a Ro - sa - ry, That she counts o'er and o'er, — Each
So day by day, ev-er will - ing - ly, She does all she can do, — Each

p

pearl a rec - co - lec - tion — She'll love for - ev - er more. — She
task a deed of glad - ness, — Her work is nev - er through — Such

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2nd CHORUS

She count-ed the first bead the day you were born, The se-cond when you tried to

mp Tremolo

walk, The third bead she count-ed, filled her with de-light, 'Twas

when she first heard you talk, And so for each deed she would

count a new bead, And that's what her dreams were made of;

Smiles, sighs and tears, Joys, hopes and fears, Are a mother's Ro-sa-ry of love.

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